

## Asuka's Song

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Summary: A songfic about Shinji and Asuka

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DISCLAIMERS TODAY ARE: These characters do not belong to me, so there. You can distribute  
>my work, just don't mess with the way it's written. Format it if you want to, I'm too lazy<br>to do it in HTML...  
><br>This whole idea was inspired by a piece of writing titled 'Angel' by Sakura (if you read  
>this...lovely fic, I thought), about Shinji and Kaworu based around Sarah McLachlan's <br>song of the same name. It was a film-clip of the song using the characters from NGE, which  
>I thought was such a good idea, I wanted to replicate it using the Goo Goo Dolls song<br>'Black Balloon' (which I urge everyone to go and listen to...it's a beautiful song.),  
>about Shinji visiting Asuka in hospital after the fifteenth Angel...<br>  
>Black Balloon<br>Music and lyrics by the Goo Goo Dolls  
>Directed by Derek Zischke<br>Inspired by the Anime series 'Neon Genesis Evangelion'  
><br>(Shinji looks up at the hospital where all Eva pilots go when they are critically injured.  
>He starts his walk towards it, to see Asuka, as the guitar begins to play. He begins to<br>remember things that have stood out, in his mind, about her, as he enters the large doors.)  
><br>Baby's black balloon makes her fly  
>(Eva Two, standing in its bay, with Asuka looking up at it appreciatively: it is the only<br>thing in her life that gives her motivation.)  
>I almost fell into that hole in your life<br>(Shinji walks home from the sync test before the Twelfth Angel attacks, feeling strong and  
>confident.)<br>And you're not thinking 'bout tomorrow  
>(Asuka, via Unit Two, charging the fifteenth Angel, regardless of her injuries.)<br>'Cause you were the same as me

>(Asuka and Shinji suit up, both seen through each other's eyes as shadows on the partition.)<br>But on your knees...  
>(Shinji listening helplessly as Asuka screams over the intercom while the fifteenth Angel<br>invades her mind.)  
><br>A thousand other boys could never reach you  
>(Asuka crushes the various paraphernalia that regularly falls out of her locker.)<br>How could I have been the one?  
>(Asuka kissing Shinji, after saying she was bored.)<br>I saw the world spin beneath you  
>(Asuka, triumphant over an Angel.)<br>And scatter like ice from the spoon  
>That was your womb<br>(Asuka huddled in a foetal position, enduring the fifteenth Angel.)  
><br>Coming down, the world turned over  
>(We go back to Shinji in the hospital. He asks where her room is.)<br>And angels fall without you there  
>(Somebody gives him a room number and points in the general direction.)<br>And I go on as you get colder  
>(He thanks the person and turns away.)<br>Or are you someone's prayer?  
>(We see Shinji walk off down a crowded corridor, the light from the windowwall casting  
>shadows from the afternoon sun.)<br>  
>You know the lies they always told you<br>(Shinji walks out of the hospital elevator, and begins to think back again, free of having  
  
>to talk to others.)<br>And the love you never knew  
>(Asuka whispering 'Mama' in her sleep.)<br>What's the things they never showed you  
>That swallowed the light from the sun<br>Inside your room?  
  
>(Shinji, in the hospital, walks past a non-transparent part of the wall, blocking out the<br>sun momentarily.)  
><br>Coming down, the world turned over  
>(Shinji remembering one of the few times he saw Asuka talk to him like a person.)<br>And angels fall without you there  
>And I go on as you get colder<br>(Asuka yelling 'I hate everything!'.)  
>Or are you someone's prayer?<br>(Shinji watching her in her sleep, before he almost kisses her.)  
><br>(Shinji now stands outside Asuka's room in the hospital as the music slowly winds down. He  
>checks the number on the piece of paper he holds, and then checks the number on the room:<br>they are the same. He debates for himself for a moment, uncertain as to whether to go  
>in or not. The music pauses.)<br>  
>(He places his hand on the door handle, as the instruments resume their tune, seeming<br>stronger than ever.)  
><br>And there's no time left for losing  
>When you stand, they fall, yeah<br>(Shinji opens the door, to see Asuka lying in her bed, asleep. The light shines into the  
>room, giving the entire shot a surreal effect. Only Asuka's face is showing, besides her<br>hands that rest on the sheet, and as she sleeps, Shinji sees the face of an angel.  
>(Author's Note - not an Angel, an angel...sorry, Jeffery Wong.))<br>  
  
><br>Coming down, the world turned over  
>And angels fall without you there<br>And I go on as you get colder  
  
>All because I'm...<br>(Shinji walks slowly toward Asuka, seen from

different angles.)  
>Coming down, the years turned over<br>(Shinji kneels down next to the bed.)  
>And angels fall without you there<br>(He looks over at her, watching her breathe.)  
>And I'll go on; now I'll lead you home, and<br>(He raises his hand.)  
  
>All because I'm...<br>(The shot seen again, from a different angle.)  
  
>All because I'm...<br>(The shot seen again, and ends with Shinji placing his hand on Asuka's.)  
>And I'll become<br>(He squeezes her hand, in a 'good luck, get better' gesture.)  
>What you became to me<br>(Asuka's hand squeezes back, and she smiles slightly in her sleep.)  
><br>Did I say I didn't want to write about Asuka? Well, this kinda makes up for it...  
><br> -Derek Zischke  
> ageless\_Strange@optusnet.com.au<br>  
> "Do you suffer from long-term memory loss? I can't remember..."<br>-Chumbawhamba  
> <p><p>

End  
file.